

We begin with the sequence in the TARDIS where Leela asks the Doctor to explain after each of his lines by repeating the word she wants glossed. As on screen, he gets irritated, leading to the 'You're not a parrot' comment, which Leela instantly meets with 'Parrot?' 'A parrot's a bird that repeats things. Move over,' he says, and Leela mischievously replies, 'Move over.' So far, so faithful to the television version. But in my version, the Doctor rises to the provocation: 'Leela, if you don't stop that, you know what you'll get.' There's an edge in Leela's voice as she answers: 'A sound spanking.' Which is exactly what she needed to say to avoid that fate; if she'd repeated yet another phrase, she'd have been across the Doctor's knee.

We pick up the story again in Part 3, when the clones of the Doctor and Leela are inside the Doctor's brain, searching for the invading Nucleus while, outside, Leela is engaged in a furious gun battle as she tries to hold off the infected humans trying to take control of the unconscious Doctor.

The Doctor and Leela are making their way carefully through the organic passageways when Leela accidentally trips on a protruding ganglion in her path. The Doctor's hands shoot up to his temples and he bares his clenched teeth in a grimace of pain. 'Don't do that!' he hisses through them.

'You mean this?' says Leela, aiming her boot at the ganglion. The Doctor doubles up at the renewed assault. Outside, Professor Marius and the surgeons watch as his body bucks under the surgical straps.

'That lump of neural spaghetti is a vital junction in the network that transmits pain to the cerebral core,' the Doctor patiently informs his savage companion. 'So leave it alone!'

Leela studies the ganglion with a curiosity more than a little tinged with mischief, and asks, 'But how can it hurt you?'

'In here we are only projections of our other selves,' hisses the Doctor. 'Scratch my hand out there and I'd bleed here too.'

Leela nods, trying to take it in. 'So it will hurt you when I do this,' she says, and plants another experimental kick squarely in the ganglion. The Doctor screams with pain. 'Yes, Doctor,' she smiles, 'I understand now.'

As the pain clears, a murderous look replaces it in the Doctor's eyes. 'I told you not to do that!' He takes Leela firmly by the shoulder and, in a single elegant motion, descends onto one knee whilst turning his companion over the other. She lies jackknifed across his thigh, her bottom the highest part of her, helpless against what is bound to follow. 'Now it's time for me to activate a few of your pain centers,' he snarls, and casually flips over the square of leather covering her seat. The bronzed cheeks of her vulnerable bottom lie bare, bulging around the thong back of her stitched brown leotard. 'This is going to hurt you almost as much as you hurt me,' says the Doctor wryly, and brings his palm slapping down. Her bottom bounces at the impact, and a red handprint appears on her tanned skin, soon joined by a second and a third. Her arched body convulses and her arms and legs wave with panicked abandon, her savage reflexes desperate to escape but unable to

pull herself away from the Doctor's powerful knee.

Outside, Leela is behind a piece of debris taking aim at the zombies of the swarm, when she feels a sudden intense burning sensation in her bottom. She yelps, her hands fly to her seat, and her ray gun clatters across the floor. Another sharp pain follows the first, and involuntarily she rises from cover, rubbing at her rapidly searing buns. Her enemies seize their chance: a ray bolt strikes her a glancing blow on the temple, and she falls unconscious to the floor. The victorious zombies surge past her and into the hospital wing to take physical possession of the Doctor's body. As they go, intent on their objective, none of them notice what the camera does as it tracks in on the prone Leela: the back of her costume flipped up as she fell, exposing the unmistakable rosy sheen of a soundly spanked bottom...